

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD is published every evening except Sunday and Weekly every Thursday morning.

TERMS FOR DAILY. One copy one year in advance, by mail, \$6.00 One copy per month, by carrier, 50 One copy per week, by carrier, 15

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEVI P. MORTON, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN M. THAYER. FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, GEORGE D. MEIKLEJOHN. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, GILBERT L. LAWS.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS, (First Congressional District) W. J. CONNELL.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR, MILTON D. POLK. FOR FLOAT REPRESENTATIVE, JOHN C. WATSON. FOR REPRESENTATIVES, N. M. SATCHEL, EDWIN JEARY.

YOUNG voters of Indiana—those born just after the war—are in the proportion of three to one in favor of the Republican ticket.

It is hard to believe that in the great (state) Dakota there are farmers absolutely in want. Yes; such is the case, as Mr. M. J. Herpman has just returned from there and reports that untimely frost in August, destroyed the standing grain in several counties.

SUGAR is almost as much of a household necessity as bread, and should therefore be made as cheap as possible. The Mills bill provides for a reduction of 18 per cent of the duty on that article, and the Senate substitute provides for a reduction of 50 per cent.

PITTSBURGH Commercial: Every prominent labor representative at Pittsburgh is working for Harrison. Their reason is that they are satisfied with the tariff as it is.

IRISH-AMERICAN DRIFT.

Thomas F. Ryan is one of the most prominent of the Irish-American citizens of Indianapolis. He is a democrat of thirty years' standing, but came over this year on account of the tariff.

that has come up in this country. They are reading on the subject—those to whom free trade is only a theory—but many of them know personally, from experience abroad, what effect free trade has on the question of wages.

"The Irishmen who left the old country to come here, left because they could not make a living there; and now that they are settled here, now that they have adopted the life and customs of this country, have become citizens and have built their little homes here, they don't want to see established in this country the conditions which made it impossible for them to live decently—in many cases to live at all—in the old country.

"Against such conditions they will vote solidly, as far as they are sufficiently informed to understand them. Our people, as a class, are far more intelligent than they used to be. Those who were originally ignorant, after living here for some time, have gained considerable intelligence by association with the people here.

"I wonder Grimes has any friends— His manner grows so surly; No matter where we chance to meet, Or whether late or early, 'Tis just the same; he cannot stay, And barely answer a 'good-day.'"

Now this is a sad case of misconception. It is not Grimes' disposition which is at fault, but his liver. He can't appear jolly when he feels miserable. If he would take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great liver, stomach and bowel regulator, he would soon be the same happy fellow as of old—agreeable to himself and the world generally.

What Am I To Do? The symptoms of biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. At Warwick's drug store.

DE TOUT MON CŒUR.

The sweetest songs I ever sing Are those I sing to you; The deepest thoughts that I can bring Are thoughts I never knew Until your soft eyes questioning Had made me question, too.

Men Are Just as Bad.

A woman, speaking of the attacks made upon her sex for their methods of handling their skirts or bustles when sitting down, carrying their parasols, and other habits, says "I think three quarters of such talk is nonsense. I am perfectly sure that men have just as many marked habits as women. What can be more absurd, I would like to know, than to see a man, every time he sits down, fling his coat tails wide apart? Then, again, that everlasting twitching at the legs of his trousers so as to pull them up in folds above the knees, and exposing generally the not always attractive top of a pair of shoes, with strings tied in a by no means picturesque knot. To me one of the repulsive habits is the refolding up of a handkerchief before replacing in the pocket, which is quite common among men. I always wonder if the user is afraid of getting them mussed or only wants the outside fresh and clean. As regards pulling down cuffs so they will show beneath the sleeve, and similar tricks, are they not every day sights?"—The Argonaut.

The Turkish Tobacco Business.

The tobacco factories of Cavalla are sorry places on a warm day. As many as 300 men and women may be seen huddled together in stifling atmosphere engaged in sorting the leaves which the country people bring in bundles from the tobacco farms on the plains of Philippi. In the different factories as many as 4,000 are thus employed—4,000 of the dirtiest and most unwhashed vagabonds of creation. I think the ignorance of those who indulge in tobacco concerning the process it has gone through is only to be compared to the bliss of those who enjoy a good dish of macaroni and who have never seen it manufactured at Naples.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Permanent Discovery.

"And so," said he bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting heartlessly with me all the while. Well, thank Heaven, I have found you out at last!" "Yes," she replied, "you have; and what is more, I think you will always find me out hereafter when you call."—Somerville Journal.

Got His Measure.

A recent English testator bequeathed his wife one farthing, which he directed the executrix to forward to her by post unpaid, because in his lifetime she was in the habit of addressing him as "Old Pig." Across 6,000 miles of ocean blue it looks to us very much as if the poor lady had closed up her late lamented with regularity.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

WINTER IS COMING!

DON'T you know it? Of course you do and you will want warm Underwear, Blankets, etc.

OUR Line is Unsurpassed by any other line in the city. A handsome

VARIETY of Seasonable Dress Goods, Broad cloths, Henrietta, Cloths, Trecoats, etc.

EVERYTHING in Blankets, Flannels, Bed Comforts, Hosiery, Battings, that you will want.

YOU will not regret looking over our different Departments over before purchasing. It will pay you.

SMYRNA RUGS and a Handsome Line of Carpets, Mats, Floor Oil Cloths, and Linoleum. Low Prices.

E. C. DOVEY & SON.

The Daylight Store!



We continue to offer SPECIAL PRICES in Ladies', Children's and Misses' WRAPS Seal Plushes, Short Wraps, Cloaks, Newmarkets, Plush Seques, Etc., Etc.

Flannels, Dress Goods In all varieties. Our Stock of Winter Goods is very complete. Remember we offer a Special 15 Per Cent Discount On All Woolen Underwear. A Call Will Convince You. J. V. Weckbach.

APART. Out on a leafless prairie, where No song of bird makes glad the air, No line of flower brings to her eyes Outward glimpses of Paradise— A thousand miles and a half away— My lady is in love today. And all her heart is straying, singing, And every new south wind is winging Tidings glad from her true lover, And kisses bridge the distance over— Lips to lips and heart to heart, A thousand miles and a half apart. —Gretia Key Bell in The Century.

OBJECTIONABLE PETS.

Mr. Perry was an old bachelor, and Miss Briggs was an old maid. He lived in the brick house on the hill, and she in the cottage opposite, and they were mortal enemies. He despised her because she kept two cats and a canary, and she hated him for his affection for a huge mastiff and an old knock-kneed horse.

"Why on earth the man don't try to get a decent horse is more than I can imagine!" she would say, as he plodded up to the door. "I believe that he is too mean and miserly to buy one."

His detestable dog came over and ran through her garden, destroying all her beautiful tulips and hyacinths, and she gave him a hot bath, which sent him scolding to his master, and when said master remonstrated, sent word that she would treat him worse next time.

For two years they lived and fought, and no one could bring about peace between them. It was a pity, the neighbors all said, for Miss Briggs was a dear little soul, and there was not a finer man in the country than Mr. Perry.

"Julia, my love," said Mrs. Perkins one afternoon, as she entered the cozy parlor, "I am going to have a party, and I want you to come down in the afternoon to tea and remain during the evening. Every one will be there."

"Mr. Perry? Oh, yes! We could not get along without him." "Then that settles the matter, I shan't go." "Now, Julia, don't be so foolish! If you remain at home he will think that you are afraid of him."

She walked into Mrs. Perkins' sitting room and found her awaiting her with a smiling face. She thought that she must be in a very good humor, but said nothing, allowing the good lady to smile as long and pleasantly as she wished.

She understood it all when supper time came, and Mr. Perkins entered, followed by Mr. Perry. This was a well laid plan to make the two bachelors' friends.

At the end of the evening Miss Briggs was at the door ready to depart, when he called: "Miss Briggs, I am going right up your way. Will you ride?"

It was as dark as pitch, and they had to let the horse go his own way and find the best he could. He did so very well until they reached the cottage, and then he was bewildered.

Mr. Perry spoke, jerked the reins, but to no purpose. He then took out the whip. "Whether his natural dislike to that article, or the memory of the indignities he had suffered from the hands of the owner of the cottage overcame him it is hard to decide, but at all events he kicked up his heels, ran a few yards and fell overturning the buggy and its precious contents."

forgot the cat and the canary. He only saw a little patient woman, with a pretty face, trim figure and tender hands—and would you believe it—fell in love with her. How could he help it? She had sat by him through the dreary days of pain, she had brought him her preserves and nice, invigorating cordials. She had, in all probability, saved his life.

"Miss Briggs!" he said, one day when he was able to sit up. "Well, Mr. Perry?" "You have been very good to me, and I feel as though I owe you a great deal."

There was a wedding in church a few weeks later, and Mrs. Perkins prepared the wedding supper. Mr. and Mrs. Perry live in the brick house, and the cottage is rented to a young man and his wife, to whom Mrs. Perry bequeathed her cats and the canary. The mastiff and the knock-kneed old horse are with their forefathers.—Baltimore Monthly.

Making Cheese in Small Quantity. Since the establishment of so many creameries and cheese factories throughout the country, cheese making in families has almost become a lost art. The night's and morning's milk may be put together in a large kettle and brought almost to blood heat, when rennet is put in and stirred up with the milk. After that it must not be disturbed again until it has curdled and whey appears on the top and sides of the kettle.

After this the whole is dipped into a coarse strainer cloth, spread in the cheese basket and placed over a tub to drain. It is then chopped in a chopping bowl or rubbed into small pieces and salted ready for the cheese hoops, when it is gently pressed until the whey is all expelled.

When it is all dipped off again and the hardened curd is cut from time to time into inch squares with a large knife to still further aid in the separation of the whey.

Senator Stanford's Graveyard Palace. In writing about the magnificent mausoleum which Senator Stanford is erecting in California for his final repose, and which a New York man is having cut at the quarries in Vermont, I have mistaken the memoranda of measurements he had given me, and which give some idea of the vastness of the funeral pile. These measurements, it will be remembered, are all of the stone when cut and ready for shipment.

Crowding Out Small Dealers. The big shops in Paris have not formed a trust, but, as though by tacit consent, they work together to crowd the small dealers out of business. If two or three of the small establishments drop prices to gain trade, they are met by such a reduction on the part of their competitors that they are threatened with ruin and are glad to get back to the former rates.

Origin of Yellow Fever. The latest suggestion concerning the origin of yellow fever comes from Dr. Cabrier, a French physician. He believes that the disease is analogous to cholera; that it flourishes only under peculiar conditions of race, climate and temperature, and that its first cause is the development of microbes in the intestines. He has received a commission from the French government to go to Florida and study the disease.—Chicago Herald.

Careful of His Mind. Woman (to tramp)—I s'pose you've traveled a good deal in this country? Tramp—I know every foot of it, ma'am, from Portland, Me., to the Rio Grande. Woman—Don't you get tired o' travellin', sometimes? Tramp—Occasionally, ma'am, I am oppressed with more or less ennui; still, there's nothing like travel, you know, to broaden one's mind.—The Epoch.

A Form of Exercise. "I am convinced, Miss Irene," said the professor, "that my regular professional duties are interfering seriously with my health. What I need is exercise. Miss Irene—exercise." "Don't you think you would find walking to be an exercise of great benefit, professor?" inquired the young lady sympathizingly as the clock struck 11.—Chicago Tribune.

A Bible Student's Observation. An observant Bible student said recently: "I have never known, in all my observations, of a Jew who was a carpenter, and whether the fact that the Bible tells us that Jesus was a carpenter has put any odium upon that occupation in the eyes of the Hebrews has been a question that I have never heard answered."—New York Sun.

A paste of whitening and benzine will remove spots from marble.